

## ANTS AT WORK AND AT WAR

## NEW YORKER'S SUMMER DAYS SPENT IN WATCHING THEM.

Many Things About Them That He Couldn't Understand, but He Marvels at Their Intelligence—Twice Gave Battle to a Mole Colony—An Attack on a Toad.

"At and around the foot of an old apple tree in our back yard," said a New Yorker who this year is leading the simple life in the pleasant dairy country of Orange county, "we planted nasturtiums and other flowers last spring, and as they began to appear above ground I spent a good deal of my spare time watching them grow. Although the apple tree is in bearing its stem is hollow at the butt, with a large, knotty opening on one side three feet or so from the ground.

"As the season advanced I began to notice that what I had first supposed was a little sprinkling of sawdust that had been spilled at the foot of the tree, beneath the opening in the side, was growing and forming into a mound of considerable size. And then for the first time I began to take notice of numerous black ants, some of them a third of an inch long, and with enormous heads, whose travelling up and down the stem of the old tree had not before attracted my attention. I was not long in discovering that they were of a colony of ants that had taken possession of the hollow trunk and were now filling up that interior for its home. Then the mystery of the mound of sawdust was cleared up.

"Somewhere in the hidden depths of that hollow it was plain that members of the ant colony were busily mining away the decayed wood to form such apartments as were required, while others were industriously bearing the debris up from the depths and casting it out at the opening. Ant after ant appeared at the edge of the opening, in continuous procession, each with a grain of wood in its jaws, which it would drop to the ground. Little showers of these grains were in the air constantly.

"About three inches below the opening to the hollow trunk a bit of the tree's bark was loose at the upper end and flared out from the wood so that it made a pocket a couple of inches wide and of the same depth. Into this some of the grains would lodge, and by and by it was nearly filled. Then one day an ant of much larger size and who acted to me as if he was a sort of boss or inspector came up out of the hollow and went to looking around. The accumulation of mine waste behind that bark appeared to catch his eye and he hurried down the trunk, passed around and over it, inspected it from all sides, and then hurried excitedly back to the opening above. I am not prepared to say what he did the next few seconds, but when he reappeared at the end of that time and came hurriedly down the tree to the pocket he was accompanied by a dozen or more of the smaller ants, which, apparently under his orders, went to work clearing the debris from that pocket and dropping it to the mound below until it was all removed.

"That's all exceedingly amazing! I found myself saying to myself, 'but what's to hinder the ants from filling that pocket from above the same as before? And what difference does it make anyhow?'

"Just what difference it made I, of course, will never know, but the boss ant must have thought it made a difference or he wouldn't have ordered the pocket cleaned out; but I soon found out what would break it from filling up again. From the time the debris was removed from behind that obstructing bit of bark the procession of ants that bore the mined wood from the depths carried their burdens down below the pocket before dumping them.

"After I had watched this further exhibition of intelligent management a long time, I interfered to save the extra labor and stripped the flaring piece of bark off the tree. This made a smooth, straight trip down to where it had been, though before they seemed to become aware of the removal of the obstruction. Then they resumed their old dumping place at the mouth of the opening. The boss ant appeared on the scene some time after those ants had found that trip unnecessary and he acted to me as if he was all put out because the others were not following orders. But he soon discovered what had happened, and returned calm and satisfied to his post, whatever it was, down in the depths of the hollow tree.

"Thus the work went on, day after day, without further incident until the mound from the hollow tree had risen three or four inches in height and covered a foot or more of ground. Then I noticed that at intervals several of the bigger ants, the inspectors or bosses, as I called them, came out of the works and made tours of the mound, going around it and over it and evidently sizing it up. Then one day down came half a dozen of these big ants, and with them a host of the ants that seemed to be doing the menial labor.

"These instantly threw off their coats, so to speak, and buckled in to the work of carrying that mound of stuff away. Taking it up grain by grain that army of laboring ants carried it off in all directions, spreading it around on the ground until after several days the mound had been reduced to a level. I couldn't see any reason for this, but it was for me to reason why. When the work was done at least the laboring ants returned to their places in the depth of the tree.

"The work of mining inside the tree and the dumping of the debris out of the opening continued all through the month of June, and although another mound of dust was formed it was not disturbed. But in the meantime there had been exciting episodes in the life of the colony. Our nasturtiums had come into bud and blossom, and the radiant bank of bloom attracted to it various winged things and things that were not winged. And one day, seeking these, came a solemn, big-eyed toad, sitting between the edge of the refuse and the inner border of the nasturtium bed. What was either an inspecting or scouting party of the big ants from the colony in the hollow was passing in irregular course that way. There were three in the party and the course of one was taking it within the line of the toad's vision but at least four inches distant. As the ant came in line the toad cocked his head on one side as if to make sure that he saw something, and then, quick as a flash of lightning, he hurled his long, glutinous tongue at the ant and in another flash the ant was in the toad.

"One of the ant's companions had been eye witness to this tragedy, having turned in that direction at that instant. He stopped and quickly backed away out of possible range and seemed to ponder the situation. The third ant, unconscious of the pad fate that had befallen his comrade, was some distance ahead, hurrying toward the tree. The ant that had witnessed the tragic taking off of his late associate paused but an instant on the spot, and then away he went on the double quick and overtook the third ant as he was beginning the trip up the tree trunk. He must have told this ant right there and then what had happened, for this one raised to an almost upright posi-

tion, and for all the world it looked to me as if he was exclaiming:

"Great heaven! You don't tell me! At any rate, after an excited confab at the foot of the tree, the two ants went up the trunk a way, and then made their way around it until they came to a spot directly above where the toad sat. The two ants gazed down at the toad, while he held another excited confab and then turned up the tree and disappeared into it through a smaller opening, which I had some days before discovered was a rear entrance to the colony's abode. I was quite sure something was going to happen.

"Soon out of that rear entrance a stream of ants began to pour forth, and the stream, bigger than any I had seen yet. Some of them seemed half an inch long, and they were armed with powerful jaws. Two smaller ants were hurled among some thick grass, and the two that had carried home the terrible news, for they led the way down the tree and over to a point from which the army advanced, then they went back to the tree. The following of big ants must have been the military of the colony, for after looking the field over they debouched and came to the ground in a strategic position. The toad, who sat there all humped up,

"There must have been fifty or more of those big ants, and they marched in a mass in front of the toad. Before they came to his presence they had climbed all over him, and from the way he began to hop I knew those great jaws of theirs were getting at him. The toad was not at all alarmed, but he had awakened to what had struck him and expected to wipe those ants off him by contact with the thick growing plants he was sadly mistaken. The ants hung on and nipped, and not until they had nipped him clear over to the edge of the toad's back did they begin to move. The growth of young lilac bushes, did the ants consider that they had sufficiently triumphed. Then one by one they dropped off and by and by the toad was left alone. The grass or those of them that had not fallen in the fight, and sought their barracks in the old tree's depths.

"Of course, after that emphatic and complete battle, the ants had given him, I didn't expect ever to see that toad around there again, so I was not a little surprised when I went out next day to see what was going on around the tree to come face to face with Mr. Toad the very first thing. And when I saw how he had fixed himself I couldn't help but say right out:

"Well, you've prepared a mean of beans below." He said it in the most pleasantly interrogative way, too. Thereafter the toad went out to his hole to the New Yorkers about.

There were other pugilistic ceremonies aboard, not to speak of chasing the pig and climbing the pole. And at this point we cannot refrain from interpolating a few lines from the comic post indicative of an internal crisis on the Lancaster.

UNDERSTAND ORDERS FROM TRAINING DOWN. Sprinkle, sprinkle lots of tar. If you want the ants to march: Rub it well into the backstays: Manage to get some on the jacks: Let it drip in all the boats: Don't stir the ants: Don't stir the ants: Sprinkle, sprinkle lots of tar.

Sprinkle, sprinkle lots of tar. You need not be particular: Chew tobacco, squirt the juice: Over everything in use. Thus my U. S. and me: Though many miles from fond mamma And the rot of stern papa: You'll learn the wrinkle in a twink: How to speak like a sailor: The cause of the philosophically voiced discontent appears to have been Capt. Edward E. Potter, who had succeeded Capt. Bancroft Potter in the command of the ship. List to what that same comic post said:

Captain Potter, Captain Potter, are you going to make it hotter, hotter than Gherardi did, for the uncomplaining mid? Captain Potter, if you do, I'll devoutly pray for you. Will your bark be so tight, so tight, so tight, that she'll be as tight as a drum? Captain Potter, are you going to make it hotter, hotter than Gherardi did, for the uncomplaining mid? Oh, the wrath has long been hid of the uncomplaining mid.

Captain Potter, Captain Potter, I'm a splinter and a knot: I can figure with the best I and Bowditch you can test. So must I chase the men about and turn their stew-holes inside out? And anything a middy foxes, from olefin clothes to dirty boxes, put them in the wash. I must do as I am bid. I'm an uncomplaining mid.

Snatching clothes upon the Q. T. Gherardi made my special duty, and he thought it was my place to figure with the best men as old as father, and, sir, I would rather to the service bid take and stay at home with fond mamma: for while a mid I've had to suffer, I've been called a little duffer. These words were spoke by Ephraim Kid, a very discontented mid.

Considering how seriously the comic poet took the state of affairs it is a wonder that the serious poet did not make way with himself. But he did not. He was heard from later.

The Lancaster stayed one day in Corunna, and having coaled she left for Southampton. At 2 o'clock in the morning the white cliffs of the Isle of Wight were seen, and the ship struck bottom and found herself aground on the Netley Needles.

With the first bump Barney Brady of Corunna, a sailor, jumped overboard, and with the second bump he was seen to be swimming. The ship was so close to the shore that the men could see the houses of the village of Netley. The Lancaster was so close to the shore that the men could see the houses of the village of Netley. The Lancaster was so close to the shore that the men could see the houses of the village of Netley.

## OLD TIME NAVY BOAT RACING

## SOME FURTHER LEAVES FROM BULL MCCARTHY'S LOG.

The Trip of the Lancaster to England in '84 and the Poetry Inspired Thereby—The Yankee Boat Was a Winner at the Outset, but Got Fouled in Its Later Trials.

The United States flagship Lancaster, Rear Admiral Charles H. Baldwin commanding, set sail from Lisbon for Southampton, England, on July 28, 1884, with a crew of newly enlisted men. Young William McCarthy, however, was not a green man. Before entering the navy he had learned the printing trade in that famous house on Franklin Square—Harper & Bros.—and by virtue of the knowledge so acquired he was appointed ship's printer on the Lancaster.

On leaving Lisbon the Lancaster encountered bad weather and put into Corunna, Spain, for coal. The Bay of Biscay is as bad a place as any ship and a seaman have found a salt grave there. Cape Finisterre, black and perilous, was rounded in safety, and all felt happier when the ship cast anchor in Corunna.

Perhaps it was the state of the weather on the trip to Corunna, perhaps it was merely the fact of a green crew, each faction of which was sipping up the weather, but the Lancaster saw turbulent doings aboard her as she rounded her way through the Bay of Biscay.

The crew of the Lancaster were naturally divided into crowds—the Boston crowd, the New Yorkers, the San Francisco crowd—and since at that moment John L. Sullivan was at the apex of his fame the Bostonians naturally felt themselves somewhat superior. This lasted only until a New Yorker challenged a worshiper of the Sacred Codfish to combat in the hold.

Some time elapsed and then the New Yorker appeared, remarking cheerfully: "Well, I've just prepared a mean of beans below." He said it in the most pleasantly interrogative way, too. Thereafter the Boston men took out their hate to the New Yorkers aboard.

There were other pugilistic ceremonies aboard, not to speak of chasing the pig and climbing the pole. And at this point we cannot refrain from interpolating a few lines from the comic post indicative of an internal crisis on the Lancaster.

UNDERSTAND ORDERS FROM TRAINING DOWN. Sprinkle, sprinkle lots of tar. If you want the ants to march: Rub it well into the backstays: Manage to get some on the jacks: Let it drip in all the boats: Don't stir the ants: Don't stir the ants: Sprinkle, sprinkle lots of tar.

Sprinkle, sprinkle lots of tar. You need not be particular: Chew tobacco, squirt the juice: Over everything in use. Thus my U. S. and me: Though many miles from fond mamma And the rot of stern papa: You'll learn the wrinkle in a twink: How to speak like a sailor: The cause of the philosophically voiced discontent appears to have been Capt. Edward E. Potter, who had succeeded Capt. Bancroft Potter in the command of the ship. List to what that same comic post said:

Captain Potter, Captain Potter, are you going to make it hotter, hotter than Gherardi did, for the uncomplaining mid? Captain Potter, if you do, I'll devoutly pray for you. Will your bark be so tight, so tight, so tight, that she'll be as tight as a drum? Captain Potter, are you going to make it hotter, hotter than Gherardi did, for the uncomplaining mid? Oh, the wrath has long been hid of the uncomplaining mid.

Captain Potter, Captain Potter, I'm a splinter and a knot: I can figure with the best I and Bowditch you can test. So must I chase the men about and turn their stew-holes inside out? And anything a middy foxes, from olefin clothes to dirty boxes, put them in the wash. I must do as I am bid. I'm an uncomplaining mid.

Snatching clothes upon the Q. T. Gherardi made my special duty, and he thought it was my place to figure with the best men as old as father, and, sir, I would rather to the service bid take and stay at home with fond mamma: for while a mid I've had to suffer, I've been called a little duffer. These words were spoke by Ephraim Kid, a very discontented mid.

Considering how seriously the comic poet took the state of affairs it is a wonder that the serious poet did not make way with himself. But he did not. He was heard from later.

The Lancaster stayed one day in Corunna, and having coaled she left for Southampton. At 2 o'clock in the morning the white cliffs of the Isle of Wight were seen, and the ship struck bottom and found herself aground on the Netley Needles.

With the first bump Barney Brady of Corunna, a sailor, jumped overboard, and with the second bump he was seen to be swimming. The ship was so close to the shore that the men could see the houses of the village of Netley. The Lancaster was so close to the shore that the men could see the houses of the village of Netley.

The Lancaster was so close to the shore that the men could see the houses of the village of Netley. The Lancaster was so close to the shore that the men could see the houses of the village of Netley. The Lancaster was so close to the shore that the men could see the houses of the village of Netley.

The Lancaster was so close to the shore that the men could see the houses of the village of Netley. The Lancaster was so close to the shore that the men could see the houses of the village of Netley. The Lancaster was so close to the shore that the men could see the houses of the village of Netley.

The Lancaster was so close to the shore that the men could see the houses of the village of Netley. The Lancaster was so close to the shore that the men could see the houses of the village of Netley. The Lancaster was so close to the shore that the men could see the houses of the village of Netley.

## CREATING IN LAWN TENNIS

## A PUBLIC REBUKE TO PLAYERS WHO ACT UNFAIRLY.

Case of One in a Tournament Who Debauched, So That His Opponent Debauched—Blackballed by Several Clubs—The Pot Hunter Also Gets Notice.

Lawn tennis has the reputation of being a gentleman's game, and for that reason the players are not watched very carefully as to points of decent procedure. But in this district only recently two cases came up that have caused a lot of comment, the more so perhaps because they got some special attention from American Lawn Tennis, the official publication of the United States National Lawn Tennis Association.

Two brief editorials, one headed "The Cheat," the other "The Pot Hunter," caused the case of one of the players to be brought to the attention of the association. The reason that they called attention to a very unfortunate state of affairs as far as lawn tennis is concerned.

The publication of articles that called attention to vital defects in the makeup of certain men playing the "gentleman's game" was deplored by some persons, but the editorials were defended on the ground that just because these evils existed and had been condoned on many occasions by other players the only way to cause them to cease was to call attention to them in the most forcible way.

The case of the cheat was that of a young man who for three years has been barred from a certain tournament because of his known habits. Invariably when he is playing in a match where no referee happens to be provided he calls the points to his own advantage whenever the decision rests with him. In a certain recent match by dint of calling close balls out when his opponent struck them and by contending that his shots were in he forced the man

opposed to him to despatch a mood that the latter defaulted in the third set, although well in the lead.

This, it was said at the time, was a most unfair thing to do, because it gave the cheat the advantage which he sought through his fraudulent methods. To be sure, he did not get any further in that tournament, because thereafter there was a referee, and as the cheat is merely a second rate he had no opportunity to work his game.

Things like this call attention, too, to the need of competent referees for every match. To be sure, not all the men—not even a small number of those who take part in tournaments—would stoop to a thing of this sort. But with a referee there would be no slight chance for this man and his kind in subsequent tournaments. As matters stand now, that player is likely to find his field somewhat limited hereafter. His entry is to be rejected hereafter in this tournament in which he has so often defied the referee and the other players have put him on the blacklist. As he continues he is likely to be able to play in few tournaments in the course of a season.

The editorials in the U. S. N. L. T. A. paper are: "The pot hunter thrusts himself upon every sport or pastime in some fashion or other, and we must endure him as best we can. In lawn tennis he is not so obtrusive as in some other branches of sport; but he is in our midst, nevertheless, and sometimes he sorely tries our patience. To him the 'pot'—the trophy which he strives to win and always keeps in mind—is the beginning and end of his striving. His mind travels far beyond the competition itself, and the exhilaration of the play and the joy of the strife are subsidiary to the thought of the prize at the end.

"Consolation prizes are the specialty of the genus, for he rarely gets within reaching distance of the tournament prize. He is a constant reminder to the other players that they must not let themselves be beaten. He is a constant reminder to the other players that they must not let themselves be beaten. He is a constant reminder to the other players that they must not let themselves be beaten.

The particular case that inspired this editorial was the culmination of a series. It did involve actual cheating. A certain player who had often defied the referee and the other players have put him on the blacklist. As he continues he is likely to be able to play in few tournaments in the course of a season.

The particular case that inspired this editorial was the culmination of a series. It did involve actual cheating. A certain player who had often defied the referee and the other players have put him on the blacklist. As he continues he is likely to be able to play in few tournaments in the course of a season.

The particular case that inspired this editorial was the culmination of a series. It did involve actual cheating. A certain player who had often defied the referee and the other players have put him on the blacklist. As he continues he is likely to be able to play in few tournaments in the course of a season.

The particular case that inspired this editorial was the culmination of a series. It did involve actual cheating. A certain player who had often defied the referee and the other players have put him on the blacklist. As he continues he is likely to be able to play in few tournaments in the course of a season.

The particular case that inspired this editorial was the culmination of a series. It did involve actual cheating. A certain player who had often defied the referee and the other players have put him on the blacklist. As he continues he is likely to be able to play in few tournaments in the course of a season.

The particular case that inspired this editorial was the culmination of a series. It did involve actual cheating. A certain player who had often defied the referee and the other players have put him on the blacklist. As he continues he is likely to be able to play in few tournaments in the course of a season.

The particular case that inspired this editorial was the culmination of a series. It did involve actual cheating. A certain player who had often defied the referee and the other players have put him on the blacklist. As he continues he is likely to be able to play in few tournaments in the course of a season.

The particular case that inspired this editorial was the culmination of a series. It did involve actual cheating. A certain player who had often defied the referee and the other players have put him on the blacklist. As he continues he is likely to be able to play in few tournaments in the course of a season.

The particular case that inspired this editorial was the culmination of a series. It did involve actual cheating. A certain player who had often defied the referee and the other players have put him on the blacklist. As he continues he is likely to be able to play in few tournaments in the course of a season.

The particular case that inspired this editorial was the culmination of a series. It did involve actual cheating. A certain player who had often defied the referee and the other players have put him on the blacklist. As he continues he is likely to be able to play in few tournaments in the course of a season.

The particular case that inspired this editorial was the culmination of a series. It did involve actual cheating. A certain player who had often defied the referee and the other players have put him on the blacklist. As he continues he is likely to be able to play in few tournaments in the course of a season.

The particular case that inspired this editorial was the culmination of a series. It did involve actual cheating. A certain player who had often defied the referee and the other players have put him on the blacklist. As he continues he is likely to be able to play in few tournaments in the course of a season.

The particular case that inspired this editorial was the culmination of a series. It did involve actual cheating. A certain player who had often defied the referee and the other players have put him on the blacklist. As he continues he is likely to be able to play in few tournaments in the course of a season.

## CREATING IN LAWN TENNIS

## A PUBLIC REBUKE TO PLAYERS WHO ACT UNFAIRLY.

Case of One in a Tournament Who Debauched, So That His Opponent Debauched—Blackballed by Several Clubs—The Pot Hunter Also Gets Notice.

Lawn tennis has the reputation of being a gentleman's game, and for that reason the players are not watched very carefully as to points of decent procedure. But in this district only recently two cases came up that have caused a lot of comment, the more so perhaps because they got some special attention from American Lawn Tennis, the official publication of the United States National Lawn Tennis Association.

Two brief editorials, one headed "The Cheat," the other "The Pot Hunter," caused the case of one of the players to be brought to the attention of the association. The reason that they called attention to a very unfortunate state of affairs as far as lawn tennis is concerned.

The publication of articles that called attention to vital defects in the makeup of certain men playing the "gentleman's game" was deplored by some persons, but the editorials were defended on the ground that just because these evils existed and had been condoned on many occasions by other players the only way to cause them to cease was to call attention to them in the most forcible way.

The case of the cheat was that of a young man who for three years has been barred from a certain tournament because of his known habits. Invariably when he is playing in a match where no referee happens to be provided he calls the points to his own advantage whenever the decision rests with him. In a certain recent match by dint of calling close balls out when his opponent struck them and by contending that his shots were in he forced the man

opposed to him to despatch a mood that the latter defaulted in the third set, although well in the lead.

This, it was said at the time, was a most unfair thing to do, because it gave the cheat the advantage which he sought through his fraudulent methods. To be sure, he did not get any further in that tournament, because thereafter there was a referee, and as the cheat is merely a second rate he had no opportunity to work his game.

Things like this call attention, too, to the need of competent referees for every match. To be sure, not all the men—not even a small number of those who take part in tournaments—would stoop to a thing of this sort. But with a referee there would be no slight chance for this man and his kind in subsequent tournaments. As matters stand now, that player is likely to find his field somewhat limited hereafter. His entry is to be rejected hereafter in this tournament in which he has so often defied the referee and the other players have put him on the blacklist. As he continues he is likely to be able to play in few tournaments in the course of a season.

The editorials in the U. S. N. L. T. A. paper are: "The pot hunter thrusts himself upon every sport or pastime in some fashion or other, and we must endure him as best we can. In lawn tennis he is not so obtrusive as in some other branches of sport; but he is in our midst, nevertheless, and sometimes he sorely tries our patience. To him the 'pot'—the trophy which he strives to win and always keeps in mind—is the beginning and end of his striving. His mind travels far beyond the competition itself, and the exhilaration of the play and the joy of the strife are subsidiary to the thought of the prize at the end.

"Consolation prizes are the specialty of the genus, for he rarely gets within reaching distance of the tournament prize. He is a constant reminder to the other players that they must not let themselves be beaten. He is a constant reminder to the other players that they must not let themselves be beaten. He is a constant reminder to the other players that they must not let themselves be beaten.

The particular case that inspired this editorial was the culmination of a series. It did involve actual cheating. A certain player who had often defied the referee and the other players have put him on the blacklist. As he continues he is likely to be able to play in few tournaments in the course of a season.

The particular case that inspired this editorial was the culmination of a series. It did involve actual cheating. A certain player who had often defied the referee and the other players have put him on the blacklist. As he continues he is likely to be able to play in few tournaments in the course of a season.

The particular case that inspired this editorial was the culmination of a series. It did involve actual cheating. A certain player who had often defied the referee and the other players have put him on the blacklist. As he continues he is likely to be able to play in few tournaments in the course of a season.

The particular case that inspired this editorial was the culmination of a series. It did involve actual cheating. A certain player who had often defied the referee and the other players have put him on the blacklist. As he continues he is likely to be able to play in few tournaments in the course of a season.

The particular case that inspired this editorial was the culmination of a series. It did involve actual cheating. A certain player who had often defied the referee and the other players have put him on the blacklist. As he continues he is likely to be able to play in few tournaments in the course of a season.

The particular case that inspired this editorial was the culmination of a series. It did involve actual cheating. A certain player who had often defied the referee and the other players have put him on the blacklist. As he continues he is likely to be able to play in few tournaments in the course of a season.

The particular case that inspired this editorial was the culmination of a series. It did involve actual cheating. A certain player who had often defied the referee and the other players have put him on the blacklist. As he continues he is likely to be able to play in few tournaments in the course of a season.

The particular case that inspired this editorial was the culmination of a series. It did involve actual cheating. A certain player who had often defied the referee and the other players have put him on the blacklist. As he continues he is likely to be able to play in few tournaments in the course of a season.

The particular case that inspired this editorial was the culmination of a series. It did involve actual cheating. A certain player who had often defied the referee and the other players have put him on the blacklist. As he continues he is likely to be able to play in few tournaments in the course of a season.

The particular case that inspired this editorial was the culmination of a series. It did involve actual cheating. A certain player who had often defied the referee and the other players have put him on the blacklist. As he continues he is likely to be able to play in few tournaments in the course of a season.

The particular case that inspired this editorial was the culmination of a series. It did involve actual cheating. A certain player who had often defied the referee and the other players have put him on the blacklist. As he continues he is likely to be able to play in few tournaments in the course of a season.

The particular case that inspired this editorial was the culmination of a series. It did involve actual cheating. A certain player who had often defied the referee and the other players have put him on the blacklist. As he continues he is likely to be able to play in few tournaments in the course of a season.

The particular case that inspired this editorial was the culmination of a series. It did involve actual cheating. A certain player who had often defied the referee and the other players have put him on the blacklist. As he continues he is likely to be able to play in few tournaments in the course of a season.

## CREATING IN LAWN TENNIS

## A PUBLIC REBUKE TO PLAYERS WHO ACT UNFAIRLY.

Case of One in a Tournament Who Debauched, So That His Opponent Debauched—Blackballed by Several Clubs—The Pot Hunter Also Gets Notice.

Lawn tennis has the reputation of being a gentleman's game, and for that reason the players are not watched very carefully as to points of decent procedure. But in this district only recently two cases came up that have caused a lot of comment, the more so perhaps because they got some special attention from American Lawn Tennis, the official publication of the United States National Lawn Tennis Association.

Two brief editorials, one headed "The Cheat," the other "The Pot Hunter," caused the case of one of the players to be brought to the attention of the association. The reason that they called attention to a very unfortunate state of affairs as far as lawn tennis is concerned.

The publication of articles that called attention to vital defects in the makeup of certain men playing the "gentleman's game" was deplored by some persons, but the editorials were defended on the ground that just because these evils existed and had been condoned on many occasions by other players the only way to cause them to cease was to call attention to them in the most forcible way.

The case of the cheat was that of a young man who for three years has been barred from a certain tournament because of his known habits. Invariably when he is playing in a match where no referee happens to be provided he calls the points to his own advantage whenever the decision rests with him. In a certain recent match by dint of calling close balls out when his opponent struck them and by contending that his shots were in he forced the man

opposed to him to despatch a mood that the latter defaulted in the third set, although well in the lead.

This, it was said at the time, was a most unfair thing to do, because it gave the cheat the advantage which he sought through his fraudulent methods. To be sure, he did not get any further in that tournament, because thereafter there was a referee, and as the cheat is merely a second rate he had no opportunity to work his game.

Things like this call attention, too, to the need of competent referees for every match. To be sure, not all the men—not even a small number of those who take part in tournaments—would stoop to a thing of this sort. But with a referee there would be no slight chance for this man and his kind in subsequent tournaments. As matters stand now, that player is likely to find his field somewhat limited hereafter. His entry is to be rejected hereafter in this tournament in which he has so often defied the referee and the other players have put him on the blacklist. As he continues he is likely to be able to play in few tournaments in the course of a season.

The editorials in the U. S. N. L. T. A. paper are: "The pot hunter thrusts himself upon every sport or pastime in some fashion or other, and we must endure him as best we can. In lawn tennis he is not so obtrusive as in some other branches of sport; but he is in our midst, nevertheless, and sometimes he sorely tries our patience. To him the 'pot'—the trophy which he strives to win and always keeps in mind—is the beginning and end of his striving. His mind travels far beyond the competition itself, and the exhilaration of the play and the joy of the strife are subsidiary to the thought of the prize at the end.

"Consolation prizes are the specialty of the genus, for he rarely gets within reaching distance of the tournament prize. He is a constant reminder to the other players that they must not let themselves be beaten. He is a constant reminder to the other players that they must not let themselves be beaten. He is a constant reminder to the other players that they must not let themselves be beaten.

The particular case that inspired this editorial was the culmination of a series. It did involve actual cheating. A certain player who had often defied the referee and the other players have put him on the blacklist. As he continues he is likely to be able to play in few tournaments in the course of a season.

The particular case that inspired this editorial was the culmination of a series. It did involve actual cheating. A certain player who had often defied the referee and the other players have put him on the blacklist. As he continues he is likely to be able to play in few tournaments in the course of a season.

The particular case that inspired this editorial was the culmination of a series. It did involve actual cheating. A certain player who had often defied the referee and the other players have put him on the blacklist. As he continues he is likely to be able to play in few tournaments in the course of a season.

The particular case that inspired this editorial was the culmination of a series. It did involve actual cheating. A certain player